



## Study Corner

### LATIN

"Who can become a Latin student?" The very word student is suggestive, considering it from its source it means one who applies himself. A vital factor for success in any field of human achievement is a correct attitude. Many a pupil in Latin owes his failure in Latin to a prejudice against the subject, begotten of misinformation received before he ever entered the course. Great talent is not necessary. Average ability, attention to hints on methods of study, consistent effort and determination to master the subject, these requisites meet with success.

What practical value does the study of Latin offer? Modern educators and parents are apt to rate a school on the number of activities and variety of subjects which it can offer its pupils. The fact, however, remains that the energies of the student are limited and that extra class activities are still accessories and not the purpose of a school: that the power to concentrate and to think are still more to be desired than a superficial knowledge of a variety of things. Scientific experimentation has demonstrated that the two subjects on a high school curriculum best adopted to mental development and the acquisition of a study habit are Latin and Mathematics.

Latin a prerequisite for matriculation in professional courses. Practically all our universities offering specialized training in the professional fields list Latin as a prerequisite. The doctor and dentist need Latin as a background for the terminology of their field, the lawyer for a better understanding and interpretation of various law sources originating in Latin, the journalist needs a background a Latin literature to aid him in his appreciation of classical allusions. Thus we might extend the field. Should one wish to become a master in Italian, French or Spanish, a knowledge of Latin, the "Mother Tongue" would be necessary. Then again the English language derives close to sixty percent of its words to the so often mis-constructed dead language, Latin.

The importance of Latin on a high school curriculum is beyond question. Forget therefore, your prejudice. Learn to dig in. Character is best developed in overcoming the seemingly difficult things. "Per aspera ad astra"—Through difficulties to the stars."

## JOHN BECKER WINS ESSAY CONTEST

### Mothers' Club Sponsors Successful Card Party

Over Four Hundred People Enjoy  
Evening at Academy  
Gym

The card party was a "howling" success.

The public card party, the initial social function of the school year sponsored by the Academy Mothers' Club, held in the Academy gymnasium the evening of January eleventh, was attended by some four hundred men and women.

The chief diversions of the evening were bridge and five hundred. A distinctive feature of the party was the awarding of a prize at each table.

The consolation prize, a cash certificate donated by the J. M. Baule Stores, was won by Jack Sharon, senior at the Academy.

Both the Mothers' Club and the Academy faculty were very much gratified at the total of the proceeds taken in. These proceeds will be used in the furthering of various activities at the school.

The Mothers' Club is planning to sponsor a Bingo Party the evening of February fourteenth.

### SHORT STORY CONTEST

The annual short story contest is now on, is the word given out by the director of the literary contests. The contest will close on February twentieth. Watch the bulletin board for information on the contest and examples of prize-winning stories of past contests. Study both carefully.

### Academy Band

Stimulated by the general enthusiasm that accompanied their last appearance, the band has entered whole-heartedly into a new drill formation arranged by Mr. Dovi, the director. The group of popular school songs will be presented in a novel way. Mr. Dovi has also trained Gerard Schneider, a senior member of the band, to act in the capacity of drum major for this event. Gerard will lead the band through its newest drill during the intermission at the half of tonight's basketball game.

Father Patnode presented band letters to seven seniors in the band: A. Balk, F. Backes, John Feller, W. Kieffer, D. McMullen, Gerard Schneider and E. Weimer.

### "Old Lady of Dubuque" Is Interesting Theme Of John Becker's Prize Winning Essay

Old Lady Dubuque—that's what some people call the city I love. You can tell that those people have never been in Dubuque. They are absent in fall when the air is filled with the acrid odor of burning leaves and when the streets are filled with bonfires, shining like a string of brilliants. They have never tramped through the Dubuque countryside in spring or summer, crossed the clear sparkling creeks, walked through the newly plowed fields where the earth is filled with the heavy odor of fresh earth.

I would like to take these blasphe-mers over every hill and valley and show them the dainty flowers in the damp woods pushing back their covering of leaves to unfold their beauty to the world. I would bring them out some morning to watch the sun rise over the horizon and rush into the heavens, glad to be with us and make them watch it in the evening as it sinks slowly, flinging out color after color to brighten the sky. Surely, the charm of our surrounding hills and beautiful rural life would enlighten them.

Perhaps I am a bit queer but my idea of pleasure is to lie flat on my

back under one of the shady oaks that line the bluffs of the Mississippi. I like the feel of the soft grass under me and the beauty of the blue sky above, whose beauty is enhanced by some fleecy cloud as it drifts across its bosom. Above me is the sky, below me is the majestic Mississippi at it glides by on its slow measured journey to distant seas. This dead, yet live river that creeps along on its bed of silt and sand is worldly wise. It is old and experienced. It flowed that way two hundred and fifty years ago when Pere Marquette's long canoe rounded the bend a mile above. Down he drifted between these endless bluffs, between huge palisades of rock where the tenacious cedar and spruce cling to the rocks far above his head. Did he ever, as he lifted his tired eyes from his breviary, ever think—?

"Will these cliffs never end?" "Yes, Monsieur L'Abbe, see they have ended here," said Jacques, the head oarsman, as he pointed to the cup shaped flat that now houses Dubuque.

"Look at those hills and trees, aren't they beautiful? It would be

(Continued on page 4)

### Bill Ellwanger's Paper Merits Second Place

Judges Praise the General Character  
of Papers That Were  
Submitted

John Becker '33 with his essay "Old Lady Dubuque" won first place and the gold medal in the essay contest according to the recent announcement of the judges.

William Ellwanger of Dubuque was awarded the silver medal of second place for his essay, "An Ode To The Depression" while Louis Sanner also of Dubuque received second place with "Six Feet Two."

Three other essays, "The Church and Progress" by Joseph Evans, "Autumn" by Francis Kirk, and "The Hundred Point Man" by Thomas Backes, were announced as being essays of distinction.

Six other men's essays received honorable mention. The "Gathering of the Knobs" by Daniel C. O'Leary; "On Hobbits" by Anthony Schmitz; Lawrence Thiesen's "My City," and "I Will Arise" by Robert Dumphy. Louis Sanner, winner of third place, received honorable mention for two of his essays, "If At First You Don't Succeed," and "Number Please."

Mr. Becker's essay is a spirited defense of his city. Mr. Ellwanger writes humorously about the well known depression, and Mr. Sanner explains the advantages and disadvantages of being "Six Foot Two." All the winners in the contest have had considerable experience in writing. John Becker, winner of first place, is one of the co-editors of the Cee-Ay while Mr. Ellwanger and Mr. Sanner have received honorable mention in the contests of previous years.

All the essays that received recognition this year were day students and Fourth Academics with the exception of one and that is Joseph Evans. This is not surprising how-

(Continued on page 4)

### Several Day Students Join Unity Octave

The Church Unity Octave is being observed by the studentbody of Columbia Academy. The Octave began with the feast of St. Peter's Chair in Rome (Jan. 18) and will conclude on the day commemorating the conversion of St. Paul (Jan. 25).

A special Mass during which Holy Communion is distributed is being said each day at 7:35. This opportunity to fulfill the conditions of the Octave and in consequence gain a Plenary Indulgence is the usual form is being taken advantage of by the greater majority of the day-students.

# The Cee Ay

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF COLUMBIA ACADEMY, DUBUQUE, IOWA

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## "Vantage" Point

Examinations are over! They are ushered into oblivion with a sigh of relief of the student body. Each one now looks forward to the coming semester with a lighter heart and with a renewed determination to win.

The mid-year serves as somewhat of a vantage point for each pupil. As the last semester figuratively passes in review before him, he sees where he made mistakes, where he was weak, and possibly, where he failed. If only he were given a second chance he would do things entirely different. But he is given a second chance, and that second chance is the coming semester. This affords us a splendid opportunity to rectify our errors and blunders, for we learn by experience.

Therefore, before the second semester begins, every student should firmly resolve to adjust himself accordingly.

## "Clear the Mirage"

Did you ever hear a fellow say "Well, I made myself I'm a self made man. No one ever helped me. If I'm a success I have no one to thank but myself."

What do you think of a man who talks like that? Doesn't he sound narrow? Is it possible that there is a man who has gone through life without help from someone? No, there is no such person. But there are some people who are so thoughtless and conceited that they actually think they owe no thanks to anyone.

In this crowded world where everyone rubs elbows with everyone else it is impossible and unavoidable that one person can live without the influence, the help, of someone else. And it is lamentable that so few people realize how much they owe to their neighbors, to the people they come in contact with.

This is a plea for less thought of one's self and more credit and thanks for the other fellow



Other  
Pen  
Bits

According to the Central News, the students of St. Michael's Central High take quite an interest in the manly art of playing ping-pong. Some fifty-four students competed in the annual school tournament.

The Blugold from Clinton, Iowa, carries an interesting article in which the names of famous books

are used to weave a pleasing story. We are always glad to read this monthly publication.

The staff of the Read-A-Wee has every reason to lift their heads above the rank and file of people for they were recently awarded recognition from the International Journalists society. The Quill and Scroll. Congrats!

And now it is our opportunity to pass judgment on the De Paul Prep of Chicago, Illinois. This newsy publication is attractive in set up, having a complete treatment of all the objection might be, however, that the important phases of school life. One second page is just a little too heavily burdened with jokes.

An article entitled "Connecticut Poets" and styled as a "tiny book review" recently appeared in the Edgewood Envoy. We enjoyed reading it from both an informative and an entertaining point of view.

## Columbians hat corner

Society news (a bit late): Ed. Donahue returns, hale (hail) and hearty. The thriving town of Tabor, S. D., deeply respects his latent genius (mostly latent) and sorely misses his absence.

Eddie once suggested that we draw more fellows over the fire, as 'twere, in this column. Ah, well—

Ed. Dougherty, returned from the big city, admits that he's "that way" about a certain somebody in Chicago. We can readily sympathize with you, Ed.; we feel a bit "that way" ourselves.

Daze of the holidays: Dame Rumor has it that W. E. imbibed a wee bit too much vodka New Year's eve. Ah, the ignominy of it!

And that same personage, in regards to our last remark, which we have used before, scathingly accused us of high plagiarism for using his expression. Later we found the same expression used in a Listerine advertisement. Now, just who is the plagiarist?

More society news: Jack Sharon, Ed. Donahue, Ed. Anderson and "Burt" McQuillan have formed what is known as the "Bridge—500 (?) Sociable Club." They each hold a suit of the deck of cards offered as prize at their table at the recent card party sponsored by the Mothers' Club and have solemnly agreed to come together every five years. Sounds somewhat like a Last Man's Club to us.

And Jack Sharon, having won the consolation prize, a two-dollar merchandise certificate, bitterly complains that it should have been a five-dollar certificate.

Once he started playing something other than bridge, Ed. Tomczak, a the same card party, didn't fare badly at all.

Bob Spahn, John Becker, and "Fran" O'Connor, unable to find a vacant table, sought diversion elsewhere.

Our pet aversion at this particular writing is Becker's green hat. He repeatedly claims that it was just blocked. Yeah!

John Walsh, keeping score at the Academy-Savanna game, if you remember, was unable to write ordinary numerals correctly. Ah, for the benefits of a "higher education!"

Long-winded Lecturer: "If I have talked too long, its because I have not my watch with me and there's no clock in this hall."

Voice from Audience: "There's a calendar behind you."

## Ode to Depression

Prize Essay

William E. Ellwanger

"In order to approach me three years ago, you would be forced to ascend a winding road leading to a strange house built on pillars of stone. I was showered with praise and people declared I was a financial genius. In my mission I endeavored to solve world problems, living aloof from humanity. I felt secure in my rocky fastness until one day the pillars crumbled and my dream castle came tumbling down. Brother, can you spare a dime?"

"You have heard of me. I used to run this town from the mayor down to the hoodlum. Thousands of thirsty citizens consumed my beer each day. Milk companies, contractors, clothiers, theatre owners and business men contributed to my coffers in order that they might receive my protection. I was known as The Big Shot, glorified by the press and cinema, and the real power of the city. My word was the law. Then someone started an investigation and found a little thing called 'delinquency in income tax payment.' Judge, can you spare a pardon?"

"Three on a match is unlucky. This superstition which may be believed to be originated in the Boer War was in reality conceived by me and through it I made about a million dollars. I was the Match King one of the richest men in the world and the cleverest crook. I dwelled in a penthouse up in the clouds, far above the rest of the world and nearest to heaven. Sometimes I thought I could reach out and grab one of the stars. One day I thought I heard a voice far beyond those stars. It beckoned me to come. I took an airplane and tried to catch it but, alas, could not go high enough, so I reached for the voice and fell. Brother, can you spare a prayer?"

"I created a revolution which changed a country from a monarchy to a madhouse. Under my command a Czar and all his family were dethroned and their power given to my people. I gave these people freedom, rescued them from the bonds of slavery. These same people banished me from my country, exiling me forever. I, the savior of a nation, am alone and defeated. World, can you spare a home?"

"The press acclaimed me the tiger of the ring, America's white hope, and the iron man who vanquished his foe by sheer power and strength. Underneath my smooth skin lay the muscles of a wild panther. My satellites and parasites informed me that I could dish it out and take it in, which, in their feeble minds, was the highest of praise. I was the champ. Then I began to believe what I heard. Buddy, can you use a fighter?"

"I had a vision; a desire to build an edifice higher than any other erected by man, a modern tower of Babel. For years I slaved until my dream came true. The top of this building rose far above the rest, seeming to climb into the very clouds themselves. Then the depression came to America and to me. Now I sell apples at the entrance of the structure I created. Mister, can you spare an apple?"

(Continued on page 4)



# BASKETBALL



St. Mary's vs. Gubs

When the Columbia Academy cagers take the floor this evening to oppose St. Mary's High of Waterloo, Iowa, they will battle to repeat their performance of last season in which they gave their Waterloo rival a decisive beating. Although this will be only the second engagement between these two team the Columbians feel that St. Mary's is a worthy opponent and can be defeated easily by considerable battling.

## Duhawks vs. St. Ambrose

While the Junior purple and gold warriors are engaging with St. Mary's, the Columbia College team will be at Davenport where they meet the strong team representing St. Ambrose College. After the last thrilling victory over Penn College the Duhawks are anxious to add the St. Ambrose tilt to their victories.

## Several Interesting Games

### Feature Intramural Play

The IVA team opened the intramural season by taking the measure of IIIA 17 to 10 last Thursday evening. Backes for IVA was high scorer with seven points while G. Schneider counted six points. Meyer was the mainstay on IIIA.

IVA's fast, snappy little team overwhelmed IIA by the count of 18 to 8 in the second encounter of the season. Kress scored seven tallies with Strohmeyer trailing with six. Capt. Donahue was high point man for IIA.

Coach McQuillan's IVB team swamped IIIB 14 to 7 in a very interesting encounter. "Ed" Dougherty turned in five points for IVB. Lange was high scorer with six counts.

II with Noonan and Burke leading the attack managed to eke out an 8 to 4 victory over IIB. C. Kelly registered both baskets for IIB while Noonan and Burke counted two "buckets" apiece.

IIC turned in an exhibition of how basketball should be played to swamp I-C, 18 to 7 in an uninteresting game. Little Baxter found the hoop more times than his teammates to be the high point man. Jim Streff I-C captain was their star.

IA won their second game 7 to 4 over I-D. Kress and Hanson played best for the winners. Clancy was outstanding for the losers.

IIA failed to click and were taken into camp by IB 24 to 17. Capt. Burke played a spectacular basketball for IB, rang up 10 points to lead the individual scoring.

Capt. Kapitani's III-B aggregation surprised the fans by taking IVA for a 20 to 12 ride. Hillard counted eight points for the victors while G. Schneider on IVA got six points.

## GUBS LOSE TO SAVANNA QUINT

Bill Streff Turns in Best Exhibition for Cretzmen

Unable to halt the powerful offense of the opponents the Columbia Academy Gubs suffered their third defeat of the season when the Savanna High school five of Savanna, Illinois, conquered the Gubs on their own floor last Tuesday evening by a score of 26 to 14. The game was played in the Columbia college gymnasium.

The Savanna quintet took advantage of an early lead which they held throughout the game. Their lead was threatened only once when O'Connor, diminutive substitute for Sanders, dropped two successive baskets for Columbia. However the visitors soon covered him up and stopped the assault. While the Gubs were unable to halt the offense of the visitors they showed great skill in handling the ball and teamwork. Joe Voelker, Streff, and O'Connor looked best for the loser while Harry and Elliot led the Savanna attack.

In a preliminary contest between the Academy reserves and St. Joseph's of Bellevue the reserves won by a score of 11 to 2. The visiting aggregation was entirely outclassed by the teamwork of Coach Knox's men. Juergens, Tierney and Kolfenbach showed ability which may earn them a berth on the Gubs. Mike Santaborn carried the brunt for the defeated team and played a nice game.

### The box score:

Columbia Acad. (14)	FG.	FT.	PF.
Sanders, rf.	1	0	1
O'Connor, rf.	2	0	0
Streff, lf.	4	0	0
Coleman, lf.	0	0	0
Pierie, c.	0	0	0
J. Voelker, rg.	0	0	2
Weldon, lg.	0	0	3
Knockel, lg.	0	0	0
Schneider, rg.	0	0	0
J. O'Brien, lg.	0	0	0

Totals	7	0	6
Savanna (26)	FG.	FT.	PF.
Harry, rf.	4	3	0
Nehrkarr, rf.	0	0	0
McGrath, lf.	2	0	0
Schmidel, lf.	1	0	0
Reese, c.	0	0	0
Myers, c.	0	1	2
Frosh, rg.	2	0	0
Elliot, lg.	2	0	0

Totals	11	4	1
Score at half: Columbia 6, Savanna 17.			
Referee—Kolfenbach (III).			

## Anent "Jim" O'Connor

Jim O'Connor ex '31, former Academy star is being heralded this season as one of the outstanding sophomores in the Big Ten basketball circuit. Jim is playing guard this season regularly on the Minnesota University team and has really made a name for himself. His many friends here wish him every success. Jim was a member of the last Gub team that competed at Loyola.

## DE WITT TEAM SURPRISES GUB BASKETEERS

Our Gub basketeers met a tar Tuesday night when they journeyed to De Witt for their game with St. Joseph's. The final score was 30 to 20 in favor of the opposition. Needless to say the Cretzmen fought hard but the odds against them seemed too great. The De Witt team were far more powerful than had been anticipated and accustomed to their small floor they stepped away to an early lead and held it throughout.

One of the gratifying features of game from a Gub angle was the play of Bill Streff. Bill started at guard but because of the inability of the Academy forwards to go through the De Witt defense Coach Cretzmeyer advanced him to the forward position from which point he dropped in four beautiful baskets. He had previously registered a long shot as a guard, his total for the game being 12 points.

Viewing with Streff for individual honors during the game was the St. Joe's running guard Sullivan. This lad proved to be one of the finest players the Academy team has met this season. His guard around play was especially striking.

## Academy Reserves Lose to Bellevue 19 to 17

The Columbia Reserve quintet lost a fast and close game Monday night to the well-coached Bellevue team. The score was 19-17. The Reserves could not penetrate the air-tight defense of Coach Luckey's boys. Bellevue was leading at the half 13-11.

Juergens, flashy Reserve forward, chalked up ten points to lead the Columbian scoring attack with Phe-lan, star guard, next, having five tallies to his credit.

## CLASS TEAMS ELECT RESPECTIVE CAPTAINS

The selections for captain of the intramural basketball league teams were held last week in the respective English classes. The first year men selected as their choice for captains, Robert Hanson IA, Joseph Purke IB, James Streff IC, and Vergil Meyers ID.

In the second Ac elections Francis Donahue for IIA, Charles Kelly for IIB and Fitzgerald for IIC were selected as captains. Arnold Koester IIIA and Peter Kapitani IVB were the choices of their classmates for the captaincy. IVA elected John Sprengelmeyer as their captain and Coach Bert McQuillan received the nomination for IVB. These men will guide their teams through the schedule and some perhaps to the championship. These teams are organized in following out the Academy's plan of athletics for all and it is hoped that many of these players may reach the heights, the Academy team.

Rastus: "What am wrong wid you, Sambo."

Sambo: "De doctor said ah should eat chickens and keep out o' de night air. An', boy, dat can't be done."

## DUHAWKS WIN PENN TILT, 17-15

Register First Conference Win in Twenty-Four Starts

The Columbia college cagers scored their first victory out of twenty-three contests, on last Saturday evening when they won a thrilling battle from the strong Penn college five of Oskaloosa, Iowa, by a score of 17 to 15. Mickey McDonald, former Academy star, sank the final basket which spelled victory for the Purple and Gold warriors.

After holding the short end of an 11 to 6 score at the half the Columbia quintet came back strong in the second half and displayed a brilliant offense which had the visitors completely baffled. Mel Nicks, another Academy veteran and star, brought the Duhawks into the lead by garnering six points in the third quarter. However a few moments later Wilson and McCormick scored a basket each and deadlocked the score. With only two minutes left to play the Columbia five worked the ball down past the middle of the floor and passed the ball to McDonald who dropped a well directed shot for the winning tallies. Shortly after this score the whistle sounded the end of the game and the Duhawks enjoyed their first victory of the season.

While the entire visiting team showed up well, Rhiner and McCormick looked best for the Penn aggregation. Leary also played a fine defensive game for the victors.

### Box score:

Columbia (17)	FG.	FT.	PF.
Leary, rf.	0	0	3
Sabo, lf.	0	0	0
Nicks, lf.	3	0	1
Keegan, c.	0	0	1
Boland, rg.	2	0	1
Lambert, rg.	0	0	0
McDonald, lg.	3	1	1

Totals	8	1	7
Penn (15)	FG.	FT.	PF.
Rhiner, rf.	0	1	2
McGill, rf.	0	0	0
McCormick, lf.	2	2	0
Stutzman, c.	0	0	0
Ross, c.	0	0	0
Graft, rg.	1	0	0
Wilson, lg.	2	2	0

Totals	5	5	2
Referee—Bruni, (Ripon).			
Score at half: Columbia 6, Penn 11.			

## Congratulations

Harbinger back to football the Cee Ay wishes to congratulate the members of the '32 Gub eleven who were cited on the All-Iowa honor teams published in the Des Moines Register during the Christmas holidays. Bill Streff and McCluskey were on the first team and Schneider and Kellar rated the second. We wonder how they overlooked Kapitani. Any way congratulations boys and continue the good work next year.



J. M. J.

English Prof.: "—and Paradise Lost."

Sanner (waking suddenly): "Hub, whom did they play?"

Prof.: "They played Louie's hungry five."

Weimer: "Do you know Mike?"

Kirk: "Mike who?"

Gene: "My (ke) ountry 'tis of thee."

A lady standing in the aisle of a street car. A young man rose as if to give her his seat. She pushed him back and said: "I've only a little way to go." He tried several more times to get up, but the lady said she may as well stand. Finally in exasperation he said: "Madame, will you please let me off, you've made me go a mile past my stop already."

#### Just Poetry

Before committing suicide  
Think twice, 'tis well, you know;  
Imagine your embarrassment  
If you have no brains to blow.

—"Chuck" Kelly

## DRESS PARADE

What Ho! The Dress Parade is here again, And every Senior passes in review. But every one fears in vain For he will receive his just due.

Edward "Otto" Donahue—Otto is the original South Dakota jack rabbit. He's shy and demure and retiring by nature. He's kept pretty busy with his duties in the Athletic Dept. His favorite sport is sleeping and he's such an athlete that he even indulges in that sport in English classes.

Burton "Bert" McQuillen—Likes to indulge in arguments with his Commercial Law professor. He is one of the co-editors of the CEE AY and a member of the Dramatic Club. He likes to play cards but his favorite sport seems to be kicking people out of the Library. He likes to argue and tries to appear witty by punning.

Frank "Red" Kenny—The big silent man from the west. Can be found at any football game crouched close to the ground taking pictures. He's another one of those caged creatures that are called librarians.

William "Bill" Parker—One of those city slickers from Chicago. A member of the basketball squad and was a valuable member of the track team a few years back. His favorite sport is blondes. He likes a good cigar now and then.

Andrew "Big Shot" Balk—Andy hails from the thriving metropolis of Carroll, Iowa. He's president of the band and secretary of the Kodak Club. Likes to think he's quite the man and has a good build. His weaknesses are Physics and Greta Garbo.

## ODE TO DEPRESSION

(Continued from page 2)

"See this? It's a Croix de Guerre which I won at Chateau Thierry for blowing a machine gun to Kingdom Come. On my return home I received abundant praise but no job. I won a medal but lost an arm. When I look at the empty sleeve at my side I think of the arms and legs I took away from other boys. I wonder if they are tired and hungry too. Are their people as fickle as mine? Congress, can you spare a bonus?"

"Although I am an old man now, at one time I was as young as you, saving my money in hopes that when senility crept upon me I would be prepared. Carefully I hoarded my savings in a bank which was recommended as the safest place in the world. Last week, when I endeavored to open the large brass doors of the bank, I was confronted with a sign which informed me the bank was closed. I have worked a long time but now I am of no use so I put away my tools and prepare to die. Banker, where are my savings?"

"When I graduated from college the professors declared that I showed promise. I felt sure of myself, confident that I would easily find a position with my talent and schooling. I went into the world with a background of algebra, geometry, trigonometry, Latin, Greek, Spanish, economics, biology, physics, and chemistry. The school conferred a degree and a diploma on me. Now I know something that school could not teach us. Times are hard and jobs are scarce. World, can you spare a job?"

"I represent the people of this country, many of whom are starving amidst abundant crops and in a land of plenty. These people are burdened by excess taxes and a corrupt government which is their dictator to such an extent that it tells them what they are to drink. Money is in the hands of a few. One man possesses a billion dollars and gives out dimes. There is graft in high places and the people are groping in the darkness in search for light. World, can you spare a leader?"

## Vacation Echoes

"Well, tomorrow the old grind starts again." Above is one of many similar expressions heard on the day before the reopening of school after the Christmas holidays.

Then the conversation turns to the vacation just passed. "I wonder what Tom did. How were your new skates?"

"Did you hear from Jim? I'll bet he's having a great time in Florida. He isn't coming back till the fifteenth, either."

"Oh well, we've been having our good times too. Wasn't that a great New Year's party, though. It was the first time Bob ever stayed up to see the old year out."

"Joe will have a hard time getting to school tomorrow morning, he's so used to sleeping until noon."

Thus ends another vacation and school begins. Although school has

## CHOICE PICTURES ADORN HISTORY CLASSROOM

The History Classroom, No. 242, has assumed the air of an art gallery. Ten pictures, a small group from the immense collection presented to the Columbia College Museum by Archbishop Francis Joseph Beckman, have been hung and have added much to the artistic atmosphere of the room.

This newly created gallery embraces three portraits of famous American statesmen, six more or less picturesque and scenic sketches, and one true to life representation of Napoleon Bonaparte. The last one named is perhaps the most interesting since it is a wonderful character-study of the one time great French ruler.

### "OLD LADY DUBUQUE"

THEME OF PRIZE ESSAY

(Continued from page 1)

an ideal place for a city. Eh Jacques?"

"Oui, Monsieur, a city built here would be well protected by those hills from the north and west wind."

"Jacques, wouldn't it be a wonderful sight at night? One could stand on top of one of those hills and look down at the lights of the city twinkling up at him just like our Quebec."

"But Pere, think of the commerce this city would command with this mighty river flowing past its door. Why, this city would soon equal Quebec."

Ah! Jacques, you are too commercially minded! Still a city built between these solid walls would last a long time."

"Indeed Monsieur,—"

"Little did these men realize that their casually spoken words would be fulfilled. And now Dubuque stands in this cup shaped flat, their vision come to life."

But still this derisive hooting of Old Lady continues. Well, perhaps we have no jostling crowds, no crying newboys, or congested city life. But Dubuque has an underlying current and a life that is real, genuine and charming. We have strong bonds of mutual respect and we have centered our friendly and spiritual interests. Without back slapping and handshaking we have entered one another's hearts. Friendly and familiar faces are seen everywhere. We do not lack culture, our many seats of learning attest to that.

If it is because we have learned as home and moral decency that we to value the real things in life such are called an old lady I gladly accept this name.

But if they infer that Dubuque is backward, I proudly point to our factories, river terminal and to the barges that were built in this very city and that plow their way up and down the whole course of the Mississippi.

Let them shout but Dubuque will always nestle between these frowning facades of rock, undaunted, unhurried, cultured and beautiful. A city supreme.

started in earnest and everybody is preparing for the dreaded semester exams, we still have pleasant memories of the holidays.

## Library

The Columbia Academy Library has a very interesting section devoted to the experience of travelers and explorers. By reading the experiences of others, we make them our own, and we must not forget the "Experientia docet."

Among the latest and best of the books are—

"Columbia, Land of Miracles"—Elair Niles.

"Easter Island"—Robert J. Case.

"Little America"—Richard E. Byrd.

"Cold"—Lawrence McKinley Gould.

"The Tail of the Hemisphere—Chile and Argentina"—Frank Carpenter.

"Forty Niners"—Arthur Butcher Hulbert.

### JOHN BECKER WINS ACADEMY ESSAY CONTEST

(Continued from page 1)

ever for a familiar type of essay calls for a certain maturity of thought and experience that young students are not likely to have.

Mother Mary Xavier, O.S.M., Dean of Mount Mercy Junior College Cedar Rapids, and the members of her English staff were the judges of the contest. In the letter accompanying their decisions Mother Mary Xavier said:

"Reading them has been a genuinely interesting and pleasant experience. . . we found the essays really delightful for they do have individual notions expressed with a naturalness that is very attractive. . . In holding the boys to the person essay you were giving them a pretty exacting challenge, but the results even to the least ambitious, are far of its worth. . . the latitude in the matter of giving honorable mention was very welcome since there was much creditable writing well commensurate since there was much creditable writing beyond the essays mentioned as the first six."

Practically every member of the third and fourth year group was represented in the contest by at least one entry. Quite a number submitted more than one manuscript. In addition, a greater number of essays came from the first and second year classes than ever before. This is an encouraging sign that the principle purpose of the writing contests is being achieved, namely, to interest the students in creative writing.



The Columbia Museum is open on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons to the students of both departments. The public is invited to view the exhibits on Wednesday evening from seven to nine o'clock.

Address all communications and contributions to Father Kessler, Columbia College.